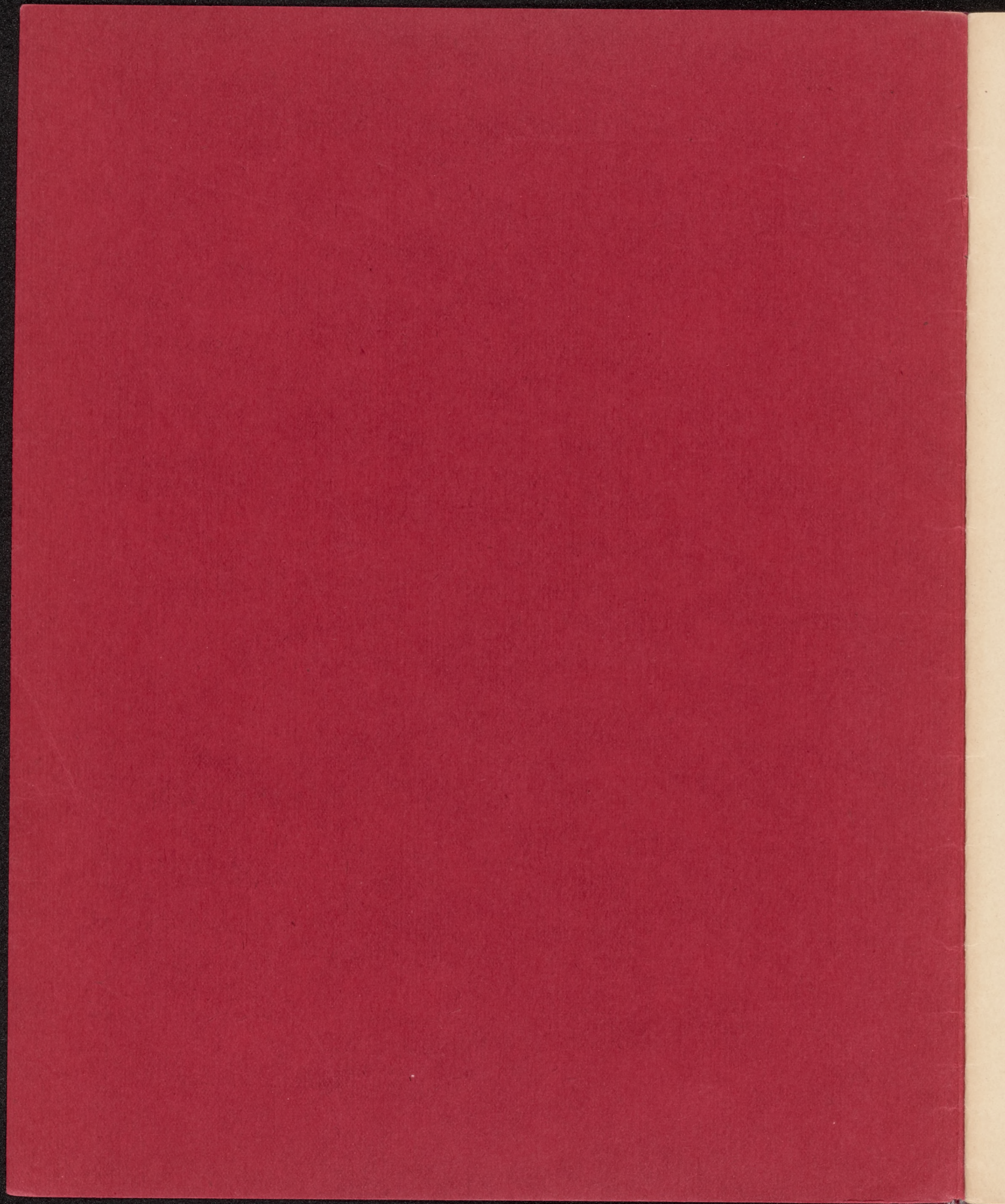




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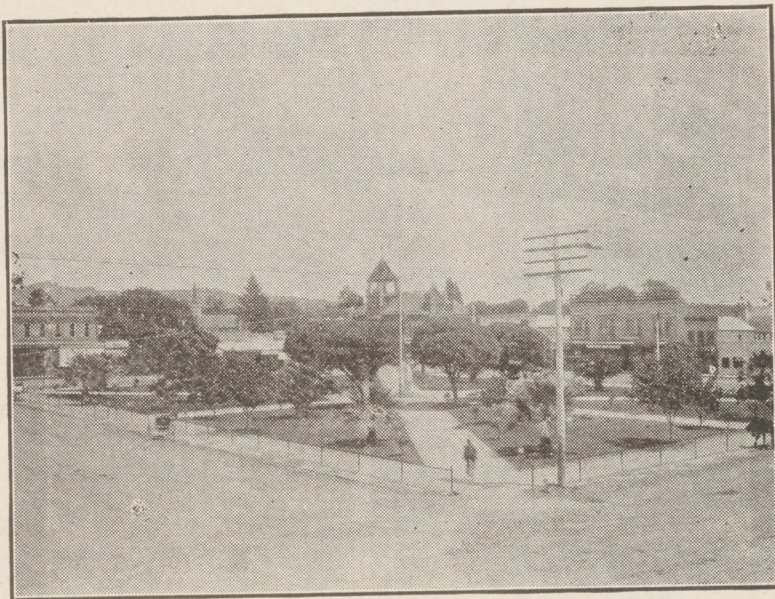
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HEALDSBURG PLAZA

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The Sotoyoman



VOL. III

HEALDSBURG, CAL., DECEMBER, 1907

NO. 3

A Christmas Gift.

LEILA YARBROUGH, '11

Louise and Ethel were walking home from school arm-in-arm. These two girls were very close friends and were together whenever it was possible.

It was only a few days until Christmas, and everyone seemed happy. But Louise looked rather cross.

"What makes you look so gloomy?" Ethel asked.

"Well, you haven't treated me right to-day," answered Louise.

Ethel looked surprised and said, "I do not remember having mistreated you, Louise."

Louise was silent.

"Come, tell me what it is and perhaps I can explain it," urged Ethel.

"At recess," said Louise, "you kept whispering to Alice about something that appeared very interesting and you did not seem to know that I was anywhere near, and I had been trying all day to get a chance to tell you something. I am sure I have never slighted you in that way."

"Am I obliged to say nothing to anybody but you?" asked Ethel rather testily.

"You might have noticed me, at least," answered Louise.

"Alice asked me at noon if she might speak to me at recess, and would you have me refuse to listen to her?" snapped Ethel.

"You may talk to her all the time if you wish. I don't care," Louise said boldly as she turned in at her own gate and went quickly into the house.

Ethel walked home holding her head high and seeming not to care. She was silent and looked cross all evening. After she had studied her lessons for the coming day she went to her room and thought seriously for a long time. "I think Louise is very selfish," she said to herself, as she arose and went to her work-basket and picked up an unfinished lace handkerchief. This handkerchief she had been making as a Christmas gift for Louise. She had enjoyed working on it during all her spare moments, but now she angrily flung it back into the pretty basket and silently went to bed, where she cried herself to sleep.

Meanwhile Louise had been trying her best to console herself by laying all the blame upon Ethel. She was cross with everyone and did not want to study her lessons. She thought of an unfinished picture frame which she had been making for Ethel and declared to herself "I'll not finish it; she does not deserve it." Her mother noticed that something was wrong, but she did not say anything on the subject.

In the morning both girls started to school, seemingly the same as usual, but each walking alone. It had been their custom to walk together. They shunned each other at school all day and the girls all wondered what had come between Ethel and Louise. Ethel paid most of her attention to Alice, while Louise seemed very happy with another group of girls. And so the day wore away and

both girls were secretly glad to go home.

Louise hurried home, while Ethel lingered, seeming to wait for Alice. As soon, however, as Louise was out of sight she started for home, and as she passed Louise's home she longed to look up at the window where Louise often sat. But, of course, she wouldn't do such a thing!

When Louise reached home she went to her room to work on a collar that she had been making for her mother. As she sat and stitched she thought regretfully of the unfinished picture frame and then said, "Well, I don't care! It's her fault, not mine."

Ethel tried to read when she reached home, but her thoughts would wander away on other subjects in spite of all she could do. She at last threw down the books and went to her room, where she had half-way decided to finish the handkerchief, when she was called to supper.

In the morning, when Ethel awoke, she was surprised to find it so late. "To-day is Thursday," she mused, "and Saturday night is Christmas eve. How I wish Louise and I had not quarreled. She was too hasty, but I might have explained to her. I will overcome my pride and try to make up with her to-day." With that she hurriedly dressed, and after breakfast worked a few minutes on the handkerchief.

During the day, every time Ethel approached Louise she would walk away in another direction. She was very unhappy, but would not acknowledge it. At night Ethel was very disheartened, but said she would try once more to-morrow.

Friday Ethel made one more effort and was repulsed, so decided she would not try again. She finished the handkerchief that evening. That same evening Louise went home out of humor with herself. "Why did I not let Ethel speak to me to-day? I know she wanted to. Perhaps she had a good excuse for acting as she did, and I have been selfish. Anyway, I will finish the picture frame and send it to her."

All evening and Saturday morning Louise worked on the frame and by noon she had finished it. In the afternoon she made a neat package of it, included in it a little note, and started out for the postoffice, looking happier than she had for several days.

On her way to the postoffice she passed Ethel's home, and just as she was opposite the door it opened and Ethel stepped out. She was also going to the postoffice to mail several packages (among them being one addressed to "Miss Louise

Gaynor"), and to purchase some toys for her little brother. When Ethel saw Louise she hesitated, but Louise, looking up, smiled and said, "Come on." Ethel flew down the steps and gave Louise a regular school-girl hug, which was readily returned.

"Can you forgive me for being so selfish?" asked Louise.

"It was my fault; I should have explained and given my reason for leaving you at recess. Can you forgive me?" was Ethel's answer.

And thus each girl took all the blame upon herself, and each was willingly forgiven. They walked on happily to the postoffice, where they deposited their packages, each wondering if the other suspected her secret.

Louise went shopping with Ethel and helped her select the toys. She then accompanied her home and they lingered at the gate for some time. When Louise left, it was with the promise of seeing Ethel the next day. Ethel went into her cheery home singing "Peace on Earth, good Will to Men." It was surprising how happy each girl was, now that they were on friendly terms.

When Louise came to breakfast Christmas morning, looking like a Christmas Greeting herself, she found at her plate, among other things, a beautiful ruby ring and several books, which she had long wished to possess. All these added to her happiness to such an extent that she could scarcely contain herself. Her brother even went so far as to declare that she was "perfectly silly."

Ethel was as happy as Louise and had the cheeriest of Christmas greetings for everyone she met.

When the postman left a package at each of the girls' home, they were so surprised and gladdened that they cried and laughed alternately.

Later in the day Mr. Gaynor found his daughter happily looking over her gifts. He asked her which one of her gifts it was that made her so happy, and partly understood what had made her look so unhappy during the last few days when she answered, "A knowledge of the value of friendship."



An Eventful Christmas Eve.

A SOPHOMORE

It was Christmas eve in the year 1906 and the wind and sleet were blowing against the window pane. Tony Brown sat with bowed head, and feet sprawled toward the fire, feeling, as he looked, very lonely indeed. This was his freshman year at college, and he was not able to return home, as his parents lived many miles away, so he, with eight other boys, had remained at college during their Xmas vacation.

As he sat there he was thinking of his distant home. He could vividly picture his brother and sisters sitting before the fire laughing and joking. The day before he had received a letter from one of his sisters who had been in the South, saying she would call to see him the next evening. This cheered him greatly and he anticipated a pleasant Xmas eve. But on going down to dinner he found a telegram awaiting him from his sister saying that on account of the heavy fall of snow she would be unable to arrive there until the following day. This disappointed him very much.

At supper he had remarked to one of the boys that he wished something would occur to relieve the monotony, but as yet nothing had happened. Suddenly he was aroused from his reverie by a knock at the door. He hoped it was one of the boys coming to spend the evening with him, so he hastily jumped up and opened the door. There stood one of his fellow classmates, Jack Thornton.

"Hello, Brownie," he exclaimed, "all alone?"

"Yes," was the reply, "come in, old fellow."

So they seated themselves and began a friendly conversation.

Presently Tony asked, "Where are the other boys?"

"Aw! they're up to some jinks" quietly answered Jack.

Before long they were aroused by a faint knock.

"Oh bother," exclaimed Tony, but he went to the door and there stood four ghostly forms! He looked at them in amazement, then turned to Jack who was laughing heartily.

"Why, what does this mean, old man?"

Jack teasingly replied, "Well, you wanted some excitement, so you have it."

The spectres advanced and quickly blindfolded

Tony. In a few minutes he was being swiftly borne down stairs and out the front door. All the while he wondered where they were going, but not until he heard the clatter of their feet on the foot-bridge did he realize to his dismay that they were going in the direction of the tunnel. They soon lowered him down into it and returned. Unknown to anyone he had, a few weeks before, discovered the opening of the tunnel, which led out through the hill at a distance of a quarter of a mile. After groping in the darkness for fifteen minutes he came to the opening. So joyfully he wended his way back to the college.

He found all eight boys in the hall singing and laughing. After brushing himself off and smoothing his hair he walked unconcernedly into the midst of them, saying, "Hello! fellows, fine night, isn't it?" This was indeed a surprise to the four who had taken him to the tunnel.

"Why, hello, Brownie, we were just going to send for you to go sleigh riding with us."

"No, thanks; I don't think I'll go to-night," was the reply.

Whereupon the four plotters rushed upon him and he was again swiftly borne out the front door and tossed bodily into a large sleigh. In silence the others followed and jumped in. Then he was again blindfolded and seated between two powerful juniors.

The horses galloped off furiously. This pace was continued for a number of miles. Suddenly the sleigh hit a stump in the middle of the road, tipping the loaded vehicle over on its side and sending the boys sprawling in the road. Taking advantage of his liberty, Tony pulled off the blindfold and, seeing one of the horses struggling in the harness, he extricated it and stood holding the reins. Suddenly the horse started off, dragging him after it. He tried to check the frightened animal and succeeded in doing so. On looking around he couldn't tell where he was, so, mounting the horse, he followed a little path that led through the woods and presently found himself on the road leading back to the city.

After putting the horse in the stable and returning again to the college, he slipped in quietly and

sat by the fire until almost midnight. Just as he was preparing to retire and the clock was striking twelve, he heard footsteps scuffling through the hall, and in came the eight boys, wet and muddy.

He arose from his comfortable chair. "Where have you been," he inquired laughingly, "snow-

bound?

They looked at him in speechless rage and rushed to their rooms without saying a word.

After they had gone, Tony remarked to himself, "Well, I've had quite a Xmas eve after all and got the best of the boys, too."



A Christmas Story.

WINIFRED LONG, '11

On both sides of the little port of New Haven there was a long stretch of white sand where little children were often seen playing. The blue water sparkled in the morning sunlight and was dotted with snowy sails. In the harbor stood a large steamer with its freight of living souls which was going out to sea. Men and boys were gathered in groups earnestly talking, and fishermen's wives, clad in short scarlet skirts and with kerchiefs tied over their heads, were passing to and fro.

There seemed to be a great rush. Turning to the left, in a wide cove, could be seen a large vessel riding at anchor, ready to start on an ocean voyage. This was the cause of the unusual stir.

Soon, from the row of cottages back of the wharf, the sailors and their wives came, with children clinging to their mothers' skirts. Slowly they walked to the shore and got into the small boats waiting to take them to the vessel—the Sea Gull.

One young sailor, called by his comrades, Tom, seemed particularly to feel the separation from his wife and baby. He bade them a cheerful good-bye, however, and joined the exultant crew.

The little group on the beach watched the vessel until it disappeared from their sight. Then they took up their routine of work with many a sigh.

The summer passed quickly, for the gardens had to be looked after, fishing carried on, and their winter store laid away. To Margery, who was the wife of Tom, the days passed happily, for she took great comfort in caring for her baby and cozy home. Every night she set a candle on the window sill. She knew that the little light could not be seen at sea, but it was a comfort to have it shining there. Some traveler might see it and seek shelter there.

Margery often wondered, as she looked out upon the sea, where Tom was, and knowing the danger of a sailor's life, she would send up a silent prayer for him. She knew God could keep him safe and send him back to her.

Winter set in, and great storms often disturbed the sea. It was bitterly cold, but all in New Haven were well provided for. As Christmas drew near, the villagers began to prepare the dinner and Christmas cheer, for the Sea Gull was due about Christmas Day. Margery worked busily every day at baking the cakes and dressing chickens and turkeys.

* * * * *

On board the Sea Gull all was well and the vessel was homeward bound. Every heart within it was happy at the thought of home. But suddenly their happiness was changed to doubt and dread. A great storm raged and the vessel seemed to be sinking. The captain and crew looked serious and gave up all hope of saving their ship.

Tom thought constantly of Margery and his little boy while standing faithfully at his post of duty. The storm continued all night but calmed down in the early morning. The vessel was several miles out of her course.

* * * * *

All Christmas day the fishermen of New Haven scanned the sea for a glimpse of the Sea Gull, but no ship was to be seen.

Toward night Margery set her table with her best linen and dishes and made a bright fire in the sitting-room. She had not given up hope of Tom's

coming. She put a toy ship on the mantel and held the baby up to it and said, "Hang a green cluster on your papa's ship." Just then a familiar voice was heard on the porch and Tom came in and had them in his arms before she could turn around.

"Merry Christmas, wife and little lad!" he exclaimed.

Surely there was no happier family in the land than this small household on that Christmas night.



Ruby's Christmas.

'10

It was the middle of December and the weather was very cold. There had been only two snow storms so far.

At the time of our story the snow was frozen hard, affording much sport to the young pleasure-seekers of the town.

Belvue was only a small place, yet there were many young folks always ready to have good times as soon as winter came. Among these young folks were Ruby Saunton and Hope Gartner.

Ruby and Hope were very dear friends; they seemed almost inseparable. Whenever there was a sleighing party Ruby and Hope were always among them. The girls were looking forward to Christmas and the vacation it brought.

One day Ruby told her chum about a brother named Gerald who was several years her senior. Gerald, she said, ran away about seven years before. He had gone out into the business world to earn his own living. Since he had gone there had been but few letters; just saying that he was well and working hard. He had not written home for several months.

* * * * *

Gerald Saunton had worked for a large firm in Colorado and had prospered every year, until now he had gone into partnership with this firm a few days before Thanksgiving. He had a great deal to be thankful for on that Thanksgiving, but better still, he was going home for Christmas and surprise

the folks at home by telling them the news of his prosperity.

For weeks he had looked forward to returning home. How homesick he was for them all and to see his old home. His sister Ruby must be a young lady by this time. He wondered if she ever thought of him, and if she would be glad to see him.

A few days before Christmas Gerald selected some costly presents, packed up a few of the things he would need and started on his journey home.

When he reached Belvue it was growing dark. His home was some little distance from the depot and as he drew near the house a flood of light came through the window to welcome his home coming.

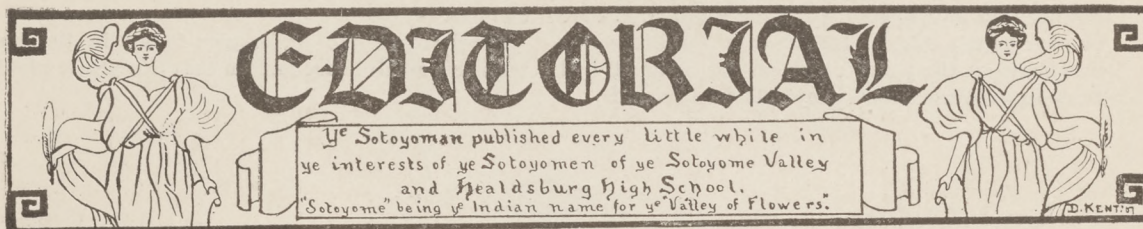
He hurried up to the door and rang the bell softly and the door was opened by a beautiful girl of about nineteen; he wondered if this could really be his sister Ruby; she was only a child when he left.

The brother and sister stared blankly at each other for a moment, then Ruby exclaimed, "Gerald! brother Gerald! Can this be true? How glad I am that you have come."

His father and mother were equally surprised and glad to see him as he was ushered into the sitting room, where they were seated before a glowing fire.

After supper the family gathered around the fire and listened to the things that Gerald had to tell them and how Dame Fortune had favored him.

Ruby declared that she had enjoyed many a happy Christmas but this was the happiest of them all.



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 Hettie Kent, '08.....Assistant Editor
 Dallas Wagers, '08.....Business Manager
 Fred Young, '09.....Assistant
 Jessie Boss, '08.....Literary Editor
 Assistant Literary Editors: Addie Crispin, '08; Bera
 Mothorn, '10; Carroll Waterman, '09; Vera Nelligan, '11.

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 Assistants: Genevieve Gladden, '11; Bertha Meyer, '09.

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 Kathleen Swisher, '10.....Girls' Athletics
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 Chester Ferguson, '10, Floyd Bailey, '08.....Organizations

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Here it is almost Christmas time again—how fast the year seems to have gone! To all, as has been said of old, a merry, merry Christmas and a happy and prosperous New Year. To our advertisers and subscribers especially do we hope the new year will bring prosperity and gladness, and just here we wish to thank them for the support they have given us during the past year.

The stories in this issue are all good. It is pleasing to note that two of them come from our freshman class. They seem to be taking considerable interest in their school paper and are setting worthy example for the upper-class men.

Vacation time will be hailed with rejoicing by the students, and may it be a season of gladness and rest for you all.

We will next month publish extracts from an interesting letter from Veta Adams, '08, who recently departed for Delta, Colorado. By her departure the Senior Class deeply regret the loss of one of the brightest and best from their ranks. A breach has been made which cannot be filled. A place among the graduates will be vacant which should be occupied. The Sotoyoman feels the loss of Miss Adams greatly. She was always willing and ready to help with a story when asked. Many times when literary material was needed have we turned to her for timely assistance, and we are happy to say that it was always given. We hope that Veta has already found such a place in the hearts of her new classmates as she has held in ours.

The High School Debating Society and Dramatic Club, which have recently been organized, are certainly two good additions to our school activities. We already have some pretty fair orators who in the near future expect to win laurels for their school. The Dramatic Club is furnished with good material, and is an organization which should exert a fine influence in our future school entertainments.

The next number of "Ye Sotoyoman" is to be a "Junior" issue. They are busily preparing it, and it gives promise of being the best number of the term.

The student body wish, through the columns of the Sotoyoman, to thank the following for their financial aid in securing Truitt's opera house for the lecture given by Congressman D. E. McKinlay on the Panama Canal, under the auspices of the Healdsburg High School: C. D. Evans, P. J. Ferguson, W. W. Von Tillow, E. S. Rowland, J. McDonough, J. N. McClish, S. L. Wattles, F. W. Cooke and Dr. C. W. Weaver. The lecture was largely attended. The students were present in a body and all were well pleased with the speaker and the information he gave concerning the canal.

Organizations.

HIGH SCHOOL CLUB.

The Healdsburg High School Club was organized December 3, 1907. Kathleen Swisher, Aubrey Butler, Herbert Amesbury, Fred Young, Ray Welch, Edwin Kent and Chester Ferguson were those present at the organization. It was first thought to organize a glee club, but after some discussion it was decided to have four complete divisions—those of music, literary, dramatic and social. Chester Ferguson was appointed temporary chairman.

The second meeting was called December 4th to reconsider the business of the previous meeting. It was discussed as to whether or not we should have a constitution. The majority were in favor of having a constitution, and a committee consisting of Ray Welch as chairman, Kathleen Swisher and Dallas Wagers was appointed to draw it up. As there was no other business to come before the meeting, it adjourned.

The committee worked hard during the afternoon and had the constitution drawn up by four o'clock. It was read and adopted. Tuesday, December 10th, a meeting was called to elect officers, which resulted as follows: Ray Welch, President; Chester Ferguson, 1st Vice-President; Rachel Fisher, 2d Vice-President; Constance Cooke, 3d Vice-President; Addie Crispin, 4th Vice-President; Kathleen Swisher, Secretary; Dallas Wagers, Treasurer. It is the duty of the President to preside over all meetings of the club, the executive committee, and vote only in case of a tie. The duty of the 1st Vice-President is to preside over club meetings only when the President is absent, and act as chairman of the music department. The duty of the 2d Vice-President is to act as chairman of the dramatic department. The duty of the 3d Vice-President is to act as chairman of the literary department. It is the duty of the 4th Vice-President to act as chairman of the social department.

Every second Tuesday was chosen as the meeting day. The time and place of meeting was left to the executive committee.

The club is now under rapid progress, and it is hoped to make it a leading organization.

A short meeting of the executive committee was held Thursday afternoon, December 12th. The chairmen appointed their committees and a discussion was held as to future plans of the club.

The first regular meeting will be held Tuesday evening, December 17th, in the assembly hall.

DEBATING CLUB.

A number of the High School students have decided to form a debating society for the purpose of encouraging debating. The first meeting was held on Thursday, November 28th. At this meeting the organization of the society was placed thoroughly under way. Roy Vitousek was nominated and elected to fill the position of temporary chairman.

A committee was appointed to draw up a constitution. The society is composed of twenty-five members selected from the student body as those most likely to become able debaters. No limit has yet been placed upon the membership, and as all students of the High School are eligible upon receiving a majority of votes, the membership is expected to increase rapidly. The members of the society are as follows: Lewis Green, Stella Lufkin, Hurwood Griffith, Addie Crispin, Dallas Wagers, Rachel Fisher, Hettie Kent, Melville McDonough, Homer Coolidge, Jessie Boss, Aubrey Butler, Floyd Bailey, Constance Cooke, Royal Vitousek, John Fisher, Una Williams, Edith Passalacqua, Edward Beeson, Edwin Kent, Kathleen Swisher, Audry Walters, Renaldo Jeffrey, Alfred Passalacqua, Ray Welch, Bera Mcthorn.

A meeting of the debating club was called by President Roy Vitousek after school, December 12th, at which the constitution and by-laws were read and adopted. The meeting adjourned until the afternoon of the 13th, at which meeting the following officers were elected: President and manager, Royal Vitousek; Vice-President, Dallas Wagers; Secretary and Treasurer, Audry Walters; Sergeant-at-Arms, Edward Beeson.

Miss L. (To E. B., '09, in third-year English)
—What is the meaning of Spain?"

E. B.—"I don't know."

Miss L.—"Did you ever play marbles?"

E. B.—"No."

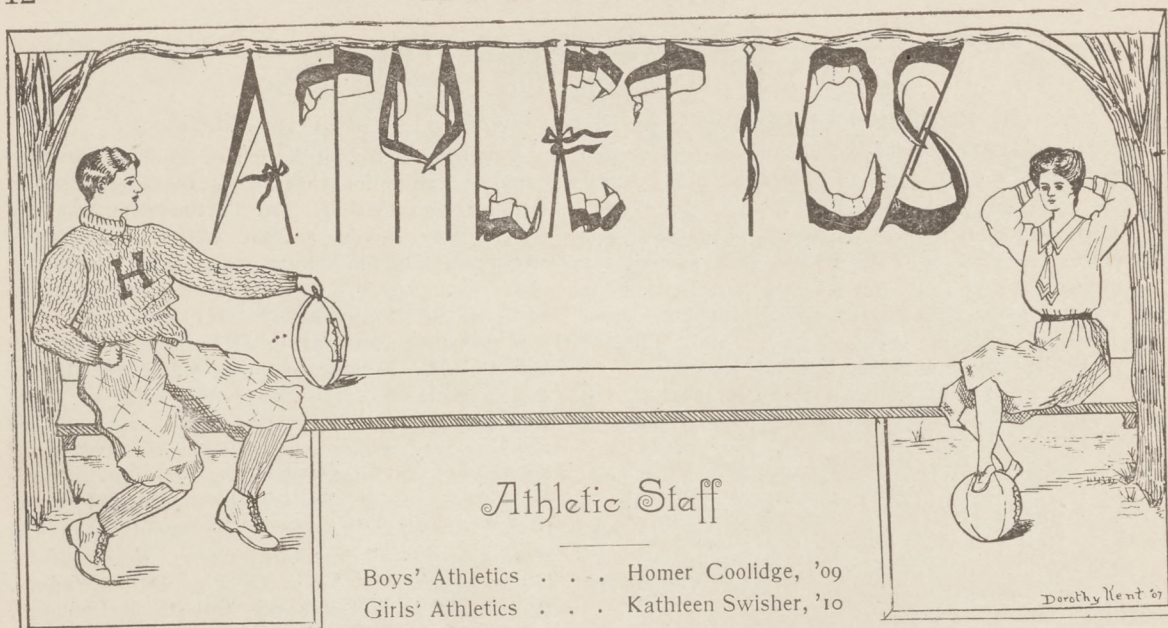
Miss L.—"What do boys often do when they are playing marbles?"

E. B.—"They cheat sometimes."

J. B.—(On returning to study hall Friday p. m.)
—"Thank heaven! Another week of torture gone."

Query—How did H. Y., '09, happen to have the mumps?

Has Eveylyn gone back on Punk?



Athletic Staff

Boys' Athletics . . . Homer Coolidge, '09
Girls' Athletics . . . Kathleen Swisher, '10

GIRLS' AHTLETICS.

In this issue we have two victories and a defeat to publish, but the latter was so small we do not feel disheartened over it. On November 8th the Ukiah girls came down, and after a spirited game the Healdsburg girls won, the score being 16-7. The game was refereed by Miss Atkinson and the umpires were Dr. Kinley and Winnie Atkinson. The Ukiah team was composed of: Goalers—Stella Sneed, captain, Ethel McNab; Center—Blanche Brown; guards—Marguerite Thomas and Edith McNab. Following the game was a social dance, which was enjoyed by many.

The next game was on the 22d of the month, and was played with Santa Rosa on our court. After two fifteen-minute halves we won out by a good margin, the score being 20-11. The game was a very clean one and both sides were very much satisfied with the decisions of all officials. The line-up was as follows: Santa Rosa: Goalers—Nellie Griffith, captain, Lulu Grove; centers—Irene Warboys, touch, Lucile Cable, Minnie Cooper; guards—Abbie Clary, Nellie Loneygan. Healdsburg: Goalers—Aubrey Butler, Kathleen Swisher; centers—Una Williams, Gertrude Field, Grace Butler; guards—Bera Mothorn, Audry Walters.

And lastly comes our defeat. On Friday afternoon, December 6th, the team journeyed to Santa Rosa, was met by the manager of that team and

entertained hospitably until the hour set for the game. The first half was rather slow and ended with a score of 3-0 in favor of Santa Rosa. The next half was exceptionally fast and we rapidly gained on them. At the end of the second half we were one point in the lead, but were forced to forfeit two points as an official's whistle had blown as the ball was in the air, consequently that goal was not recorded. The game was Santa Rosa's, and the final score, 7-8. Although we lost, we feel we did very good to only allow them to defeat us one point on their own court.

In the near future we will play another game with them on neutral grounds and hope to regain our lost laurels.

An excursion was run from Healdsburg and many friends were there doing their best by way of rooting to encourage the Healdsburg girls.

A dance followed and all enjoyed it immensely. The line-ups were: Santa Rosa: Goalers—Nellie Griffith, Leila Grove; centers—Irene Warboys, Lucile Cable, Minnie Cooper; guards—Abbie Clary, Nellie Loneygan.

Healdsburg: Goalers—Aubrey Butler, Kathleen Swisher; Centers—Una Williams, Grace Butler, Crystal Gallaway; guards—Audry Walters, Bera Mothorn. Referee—Dr. Kinley; umpires—Pressley Mothorn and Mr. Loneygan; linesmen—Addie Crispin, Mrs. Raymond, Mr. Geary.

The same evening the Lowell boys played the Santa Rosa boys but were defeated as we were.

Our next game will be with Cogswell, to take place in Healdsburg, December 21st.

BOYS' ATHLETICS.

The boys have been busy on the basket ball court for the past month and are now ready to meet teams from other schools. The following boys compose the team: Dallas Wagers, Edward Beeson, Frank Meisner, Chester Edge and Royal Vit-

ousek. Mr. Bailey has been unable to practice for some time owing to a dislocated knee, but will soon be able to play again. The loss of Mr. Bailey is by no means a small one, for there was not a game last year in which he did not make the majority of the goals. But fortunately we haven't any games on our list with team with which we cannot hold our own anyhow, and he will be ready to play again before we can play any which are not at present on our list.

SOCIAL NOTES.

The track team and the basket ball girls were tendered an enjoyable reception at Masonic Hall on the evening of November 23d. The affair was given by the girls of the High School, and no effort was spared by them in making it one to be long remembered. The reception room was adorned with many pretty bouquets, the chandeliers being ornamented with red grape leaves and large red hearts.

The banquet room was arranged by the girls of '10 and '11, and it certainly did them credit. The long table, over which was festooned red and black crepe paper, was prettily set and laden with a bounteous repast. In the center stood an immense cake, on which was inscribed "Victory." This was a very fitting inscription, as the boys have gained honors for their school by winning places in the field meets this term, and the basket ball girls had won all three games played up till then.

Professor Bull acted as toastmaster and toasts were given as follows: "Our Athletic Instructor," Rachel Fisher; response, Dr. Kinley. "Our Athletic Team," Stella Lufkin; responses, Homer Coolidge, Edward Beeson. "Our Basket Ball Girls," Hurwood Griffith; response, Kathleen

Swisher. "Class of '08," Melville McDonough; response, Dallas Wagers. "Our High School," Lewis Green. Words on the school spirit of the Healdsburg High were given by Miss Coulter.

Invitations will be issued in a day or two for the Senior Ball to be given on Leap Year evening. Fox's Hall has been secured and will be artistically decorated for the occasion. Every effort is being put forth by the '08's to make the affair a pleasant one. They are indebted to the girls of the Sorosis Club for the privilege of having their dance on that evening. The Sorosis Club had planned to have a Leap Year ball, but gave the evening up at the request of the Seniors.

A most enjoyable evening was spent on December 14th by the following as the guests of Herbert Amesbury and Hurwood Griffith at the home of the former: Aubrey Butler, Addie Crispin, Una Williams, Gertrude Waterman, Gertrude Bush, Helen Jones, Jessie Boss, Kathleen Swisher, Audry Walters, Stella Lufkin; Ralph Williams, Edward Beeson, Floyd Bailey, Dallas Wagers, Frank McClish, Fred Young, Homer Coolidge, Roy Vitousek. The time was spent in whist, after which dainty refreshments were served.

SCHOOL NOTES.

On account of illness Grace Butler has been compelled to discontinue her school duties until after Christmas.

John Fisher was absent a few days last week on account of sickness.

Alvin Stern spent a few days in this city last month.

Everett Lampson, '10, has stopped school and he expects to attend Cloverdale High School henceforth.

Herbert Banks, '10, has returned to school.

Addie Crispin spent Thanksgiving in San Rafael.

We have with us this month several new students, among them being Homer Lund, Audrey Birch of Michigan, Ruby Hardisty and Bertha Humiston of New Haven.

Percy Wisecarver, formerly a member of '08 class, was leader of the debaters representing B. H. S. Forum in a debate with the team from Lowell High School on December 14th.

Professor Hinchey was absent a half day this month on account of a severe cold.

Rachel Fisher was out of school several days with an attack of la grippe.

H. H. S. ALUMNI

The High School enjoyed a visit from Ariel Will, '05, November 27th, as he was in Healdsburg spending his Thanksgiving vacation.

An item of much interest to all is the wedding of Mr. Elmer Raymond and Miss Violette Mayes, both prominent young people of this city, which occurred in November. The contracting parties are prominently identified with the social circles, and have many friends here. The bride is an attractive and accomplished young lady, and a member of last year's graduating class, standing high in her school work, and a favorite in her class. The groom is a son of Justice and Mrs. C. F. Raymond, and is at present employed at the Miller & Hotchkiss cannery. The Sotoyoman joins with their many friends in wishing them a long and prosperous wedded life.

Bert McDonough, '07, now holds a responsible position in the firm of Nathan & Dorman in San Francisco.

Thurman Wisecarver, '06, is representative of the Healdsburg Boys' Athletic Association in the Academic League.

Ralph Rose and Harry Bell have been training the boys on the track.

Miss Ethel Ferguson, '06, recently enjoyed a two-weeks' visit in the Bay Cities and San Jose.

Mervin Sliberstein, '03, spent a few days in San Francisco a short time ago.

Miss Gertrude Coffman, '07, is in Philadelphia completing her education in a girls' training school.

Miss Ruby Walker, '06, recently enjoyed a two-weeks' vacation trip to San Jose.

Mae Banks, '07, was up from San Jose Normal for Thanksgiving Day.

Lester McDonough, '06, was home for the holidays.

Miss Ida Waterman, '04, was up from Sonoma to spend Thanksgiving at the home of her sister, Mrs. J. Temple Bailhache.

Hilda Kent, '07, was up from the University at Berkeley for Thanksgiving.

Miss Lucile Bolles, '03, was called home recently on account of her mother's illness.

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The Healdsburg Haberdashery

We have just received a complete line of men's Ready made Suits in the latest styles and patterns ranging in price from \$10.00 to \$25.00.

SPECIAL LINE OF BLUE SERGES

We have an assortment of Priestly Cloth Cravenettes in grays, fancy mixed and black. You will do well to give us a call before purchasing your Suit and Overcoat

OUR CHRISTMAS ASSORTMENT

of Bath Robes and Smoking Jackets are now on display. Swell line of Xmas Neckwear and suspenders.

Cotton Ribbed Underwear, 50c per garment. Woolen Underwear, \$1.00 to \$3.50 per garment. Irish Linen Mesh Underwear \$7.00 per suit. Complete line of Jerseys and Sweaters.

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EXCHANGE NOTES.



Once more we are forced to make that everlasting appeal for better response to the many exchanges we send out monthly. Another request which we make is that exchanges give their opinion of us when they get our paper. That is the reason we exchange—so we can see what others are doing, and so they can criticise ours. We have received two copies of the Eugene High School News, and we are indeed glad to say that it is our best exchange. The story, "When a Chub Becomes a Sucker" is very interesting, in the October number, and in the November issue "A Race for the Ferry" deserves mention.

The size and shape of the Yuba Delta might be improved. It also lacks cuts. With these changes

and the excellent material it contains, a good paper could be issued.

We acknowledge receipt of the R. H. S. Enterprise and think that the same suggestions which we made last month are applicable to the November issue.

The Comet, from Reno, Nevada, High School is a new exchange and we hope to see it every month. The cover design, we think, is quite appropriate to Nevada landscape. If the print was larger and cuts were inserted it would greatly improve the publication.

We do not like the idea of mixing the joshes up in the exchange column as the Oak does. Keep each department in its place, as near as possible.

Net Waists

Don't you need a swell Net Waist for the holidays? We have anticipated your wants and have selected a special line of these Waists in white and ecru. They are the cream of fashion.

\$4.50 to \$10

The Elite Toggery

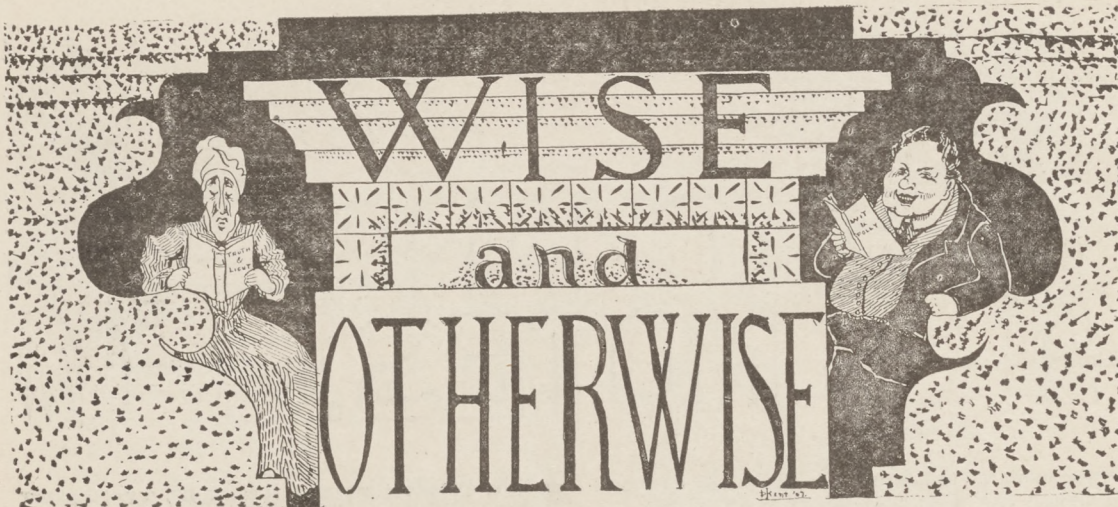
LADIES' AND GENTS'
FURNISHINGS
AND
CLOTHING

Byington & Wilson

Xmas Gifts

It's time to think about gifts for Xmas. Let us suggest for Him a nice Jersey, Fancy Suspenders, Silk Reefers, Pure Linen Handkerchiefs, Fancy Neckwear, Socks, Gloves, Etc.

We Have Them



D. G., '09 (By mistake when asking C. G., '09, for her dictionary)—“Will you let me have your love?”

C. G. blushed and said nothing. We all know that silence is consent.

T. B., '08—“Who handed me this lemon?”

Miss L. (In third year English class, while teaching of Chaucer)—“Melville, you may read next.”

M. Mc., '09—“Where did he leave off?”

Miss L.—“You should pay attention.”

M. Mc.—“I can't keep track of that Latin and Greek.”

U's. favorite expression is “Please pass the Cake.” We wonder if she refers to reality.

M. Mc., '09, (In English)—“Do the birds ever sleep with their eyes open?”

Miss L.—“I don't know, for I never stayed up to see.”

Professor Bull (explaining an apparatus on sound, and blowing in a tube with his mouth)—“We used to have an apparatus that we blew into with our feet.”

Miss L.—“Eddie, what is the meaning of ‘inspired’?”

E. B., '09—“I don't know.”

Miss L.—“You are interested in athletics, you should know.”

E. B. (aside)—“What event is that?”

Idlers for month of December (report respectfully submitted): Ray Welch, Bertha Huniston.

Mr. H. to F. M., '08—“What was Washington's salary?”

F. M.—“Never run across it.”

Mr. H.—“You had better go hunting.”

Miss M.—(In first year history)—“How were the mummies kept?”

C. P., '11—“They were salted down and dried.”

Miss C. (Explaining first year algebra to J. C., '11)—What sign belongs there?

J. C., '11 (Pretending to understand)—“Yes, ma'am.”

Miss M. (In first-year English)—“Why do you suppose Roderick's men were so jubilant, and why were they singing this song?”

A. S., '11—“Probably because Roderick had gotten that marriage license.”

THREE FRESHMEN BOYS.

Scally came to school one day
Dressed in the finest of array,
He wore a suit of Lincoln green
Brand new—two years last Hallowe'en.

There is a boy called Clare Dorn,
The bashfullest boy ever born;
When the girls look at him and smile,
He blushes for a long while.

There is a boy named Sawtell,
In love with Evelyn he fell;
She likes the color of his hair,
Which would an ordinary man scare.

—Freshman.

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TEDDY BEAR
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Two Magnificent Dolls

Displayed in Our Show Window

to the persons holding the lucky numbers in our Grand Gift Distribution Sale. A ticket given with every 25c purchase.

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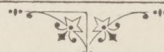
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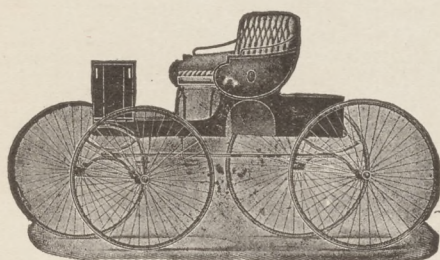
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Wire Wheel Buggies Always in stock

Two more carloads of BUGGIES received from the factory in Indiana on December 14th, making four carloads in three months.

The Auburn factory has no California branch. All other dealers have to buy through a Coast agent and pay this agency a commission. I buy and ship direct—no jobbers' profit at

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